Numb. 77.

The British Apollo,

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by a Society of GENTLEMEN.

From Wedneſday November 3d. to Friday November 5th. 1708.

Q. *GEntlemen, Your Opinion is deſir'd, whether or no Children, that are born of Unbelieving Parents, and dye in their Infancy have any Sin to anſwer for, but Original Sin.*

A. The Purport of your Queſtion returns to this; namely, whether the Children of Unbelieving Parents, who dye in their Infancy, ſhall ſuffer for their Parents Neglect, or Unbelief. In anſwer to which, we need no more than recite thoſe *words of Truth and Soberneſs ; the Soul, that ſinneth, That ſhall dye.*

Q. *Whether Confirmation be ſufficient to one, that never was Baptiz'd ?*

A. The Ordinance, you ſpeak of, is therefore ſtil'd *Confirmation*, becauſe it *Confirms* the Previous Sacrament of Baptiſm. But now we deſire to know, whether *That* can be *Confirm'd*, which has *no Being.*

Q. *Does the Devil know our Thoughts ?*

A. To Know our Thoughts is repreſented in the Scriptures as the Incommunicable Prerogative of that Omniſcient God, who is a *Searcher of the Heart.* The Devil therefore can no otherwiſe Dive into our Thoughts, than as by the Sagacity of his Nature he can lay Concurring Circumſtances together, and Draw Appoſite Concluſions from them.

Q. *Gentlemen, If the Divinity of our Saviour had no ſhare in his Sufferings, why would not any other Man have made as ſufficient an Atonement, for the Sins of Mankind, as himſelf.*

A. The Merits of the Manhood (which Alone was Capable of Suffering) receiv'd an Ineſtimable Value by the Honor of ſo Intimate an Union with the God-head.

Q. *About five Years ago I was unfortunately married to a Man (who unknown to me) had a Wife then living ; after I had lived with him near a Year, 'twas diſcovered, and I immediately went from him, and he ſoon after left his Wife again, and has not been heard of ſince : I deſire to know whether I may lawfully marry again, I having had no Child by him A ſpeedy Anſwer will oblige Yours*, &c.

A. You are no More His Wife, than if you were Never Married to him ; and therefore as Free to Marry Another, as when you were a Maid.

Q. *Gentlemen, Being encouraged by your ſeveral Pertinent and Ingenious Anſwers, perſuant to the Queſtions directed to You ; I have made bold to ask your Opinion in a matter ſomewhat dubiouſly related* (viz.) *What Nation, after* Noah's *general Deluge, firſt us'd a Monarchial Government ? Your Anſwer will not only Highly Satisfie, but ſuperlatively oblige Your Admirer*, &c.

A. Aſſyria.

The Queſtion ſent us concerning *David* and *Jonathan*, is ſo obvious in it's Natural Conſtruction, that we can ſcarcely forbear ſuſpecting, that the Author wou'd turn it to a Wanting Senſe. If he Does, that of *Terence* may be a ſufficient Anſwer, *Mala Mens, Malus Animus:* An Ill Mind, an Ill Meaning.

Q. *Gentlemen, I deſire you'll inform me, in what manner (if one Whiſpers againſt the Wall on one ſide in the Cupulo of St.* Pauls) *the Voice is retorted ſo very much louder to the other.*

A. Sounds are Communicated in Arcuate Lines, and therefore Arcuate Fabricks (ſuch as the Wall you ſpeak of) are more Agreeable to their Extenſive Propagation.

Q. *Gentlemen, I never troubl'd you yet with any Queſtion, ſo I hope yon'll ſpeedily ſolve this : I ever have been told, that being born with a Cawl was a Token of good luck, hitherto I have ſeen none, I'm 22 and ſee no Husband come, no not one Woer, I'm afraid I'll lead Apes in Hell. Now, pray tell me, your Opinion thereon, and from whence proceeds that Notion of the fortune of being born with a Cawl, and why they attribute ſo many good qualities to it. Silvia.*

A. We muſt own, Good Mrs. *Silvia*, 'tis a thouſand Pities you ſhould ſuffer under this Diſappointment, and ſpend ſo many *Luſtrums* without having ſo much as one Squeak for a Husband : But as your Affliction took its riſe from the Vanity of your Early Hopes in the *Succeſſleſs Cawl*, whereby you have Contracted Dreadful Apprehenſions of a Stygian Office, ſo we deſire you would aſſure your ſelf, that this Notion is altogether Groundleſs, and firſt trumpt up by fancyful and Superſtitions Old Women ; the *Cawl* being nothing elſe but a Portion of the Membrane *Amnios*, which ſometimes cleaves to the Head, and is there diſcover'd at the Time of Birth.

Q. *Gentlemen, I make bold to trouble you with one more Queſtion, which if it is not Anſwer'd I'll ſend no more; (which is) Is a Snake Poiſonous, or no, and your ſpeedy Anſwer will engage your beloved Subſcriber to ſend another on the ſame Subject very Miraculous.*

A. Authors have Confounded the Snake and Adder, under the Denomination of Viper and run altogether upon the Qualities of the Adder, without making any difference between that and the Snake, whence we conclude they eſteem them equally Poyſonous: But if we may give Credit to the general Affirmation of thoſe Men, whoſe Buſineſs it is to take theſe Creatures, they are as harmleſs as Worms; and it may be daily obſerved, with how much ſafety the Snakes are daily handled.

Q. *Worthy Gentlemen, Pleaſe to give a Reaſon why the Specifick* C. P. *is never given in the fit. Your Anſwer will abundantly oblige your Subſcriber,* &c.

A. Becauſe the Exhibition of it at that time is apt to fix the Morbifick Matter, ſtop the Pores, and conſequently encreaſe Heat, occaſion a violent Conflict with the Febritic Ferment, and Render the Paroxyſm more Obſtinate.

Q. *Why is it colder in the Winter, when the Sun is nearer to us, than in the Summer?*

A. That the Sun Beams not falling ſo Perpendicular, but more obliquely, the reflected Rays are more ſcattered, and come not ſo near to thoſe of incidence, and conſequently are weaker. That appears by the exceſſive heats that are felt between the Tropicks, and the no leſs cold by the Poles, and by our daily experience that the Sun hath more force in it's meridian than at it's riſing or ſetting.

Q. *Maſter* Apollo, *My ſarveſt to you furſt preſented comes to acquante you that cham at laſt got zafe to lundun Vrom Tauton, and that my Mother gives her bumbel loſe to you, and deſires to no whi when our neabor* Tom Trott *does her a good turn and ſerves my Vathers ſtead as our* Roger *did the grate Pare Tre in our Orchard laſt Spring the little naterell muſt ha muſt be call'd by her name, ſo Chaſing no more to zay at preſent. Che Remain your loſing frend and countreman* Obadiah Wiſeacre.

A. Goodman *Wiſeacre*, Che being my Meaſter *Apollo*'s Swineherd, think that Cham as vit as any at all to anſwer zuch wiſe Queſtions as yours and zay that zince your Vather took your Mother vor Beter for Worſe he muſt be contented to take one with tother and if he be contented zurely ſhe may and as Che was zaing give my Loſe again to your Morher and tell hur as mutch and when you zee *Madge Couiſtaf* pray give my loſe to hur too and my ſections and zay Cham woundy taken with hur and will zend hur a new Biggen. Zo this is all from your Loſing Frend *Hodge Grunter.*

Q. *Gentlemen, I am juſt in the prime of my age, my Years not amounting to* 30, *and I have, I hope ever ſince I commenc'd Man, according to my capacity, done my Duty towards God and Man, I have a plentiful Eſtate, with which I can live very well without the perplexities of Buſineſs, yet being young and vigorous, and ſpur'd on by a Martial Genius, methinks I wou'd do ſomething that way, that may tranſfer my Name to Poſterity, and fix it beyond the bounds of Oblivion: Now I deſire your Opinion, whether I may ſafely Soldierize without offending the Almighty.*

A. When the welfare of your Country (as at Preſent) calls for Aſſiſtance, we do not only think it lawful for you to Soldierize, but alſo an highly commendable Inclination, and the rather, becauſe Neceſſity drives you not upon it. Such Generous Spirits are the ſafeſt as well as nobleſt Props of their Country, ſince their Honour is leſs liable to Prevarication, than ſuch whoſe Neceſſity provokes their Courage; therefore, Sir, go bravely on, with Aſſurance and Reſolution, and may you Return with Glory and Honour, and thereby fix your Name above the Power of Envy and Malice to deface.

Q. *There is a Perſon that I love extreamly well, and I wou'd be willing he ſhou'd be made ſenſible of it, therefore I would fain ſome way or other manifeſt my love to him, but I know not what will be moſt proper for me to do, therefore I beg your Advice in the Matter. Yours,* &c.

A. Madam, let a Third Perſon caſually hint the eſteem you have for him, but bar all Diſcovery of Affections, let that at leaſt appear to be the effect of his Sedulous Addreſſes, for the Huntſman does not like the Hare ſhou'd Pop immediately into the Dog's Mouth.

Q. *Gentlemen, A Friend of mine cou'd not for ſix weeks drink any Mault Liquors, without making himſelf ſick and very much out of order, and nothing but Milk or Spring-water would agree with him, till of late he is come to Mault Liquors again, and it agrees with him as formerly. Now I deſire to know what might be the reaſon of this, which will oblige Yours,* &c.

A. Tis Poſſible that the Stomach was then diſorder'd with ſharp Cholerick Humors, which Mault Liquors are ſubject to Exaſperate, and upon the uſe of Milk and Water the Acidity of thoſe Humors were blunted, and the Stomach reinſtated in it's Priſtine Health.

POEMS.

Q. *AMong the mighty Secrets of the Main,*
And all the Treaſures, that the Seas contain,
Which Matchleſs HEYRIRCK *nobly does explain,*
Yet, One profound Arcanum *does remain.*
Whether within theſe Wat'ry Realms, among
The ſcaly Crue, that ſwift'y glide along,
The ſweet refreſhments of ſoft ſleep are known,
In anſwering this, Your Reaſons muſt be ſhown.

A. Sleep is Entail'd upon a *Mortal* frame:
In *Fiſh* as well as *Fleſh* Here Nature is the ſame.
No Creature *Free*, tho' Ne'er ſo Brisk and Gay;
For *Somnus* claims an Univerſal Sway.
Why do we find the Watry Tribe Awake?
'Cauſe They with Us of * Parts Refin'd partake.
But ſuch Refinements cannot long Endure:
Well then does Sleep a Freſh ſupply ſecure.

* Animal Spirits.

Q. *Tell me, Oh! Tell me (ye moſt Godlike Swains;*
How from my Breaſt, I may remove theſe Pains,
That I may here obtain my full Deſire,
And not incur my Father's dreadful Ire?
I'm Courted by a Squire Deform'd and Old,
He keeps his Coach and has good ſtore of Gold;
My Friends, becauſe he wealthy is, perſwade
To wed him, but I'll rather die a Maid.
But, ah! His Riches will not do, nor's Art,
It is another that has gain'd my Heart,
I durſt not to my Father make it known,
Becauſe he's not ſo rich, he'll me diſown.

What

What shall I do (bright Sons of Phœbus) *say,*
To a distressed Maid your Skill display.

A. With Duty, your misguided Sire address,
And all the Secrets of your Heart confess ;
A frank and Open Mind Compassion moves,
But none the subtil and Reserved Loves ;
With Sorrow move your Case and flowing Eyes,
Pierce his Paternal Heart with Mournful Sighs ;
Urge all the Miseries and rigid Fate,
Which on Unequal and Forc'd Matches wait ;
What Disproportion *Winter* holds with *Spring*,
What Disagreements *Opposites* must bring ;
The black effects of *Jealousy*, whose Rage
Destroys all Peace, when *Youth* is Joyn'd to *Age* ;
Acquaint him then, what undeserved shame
Your Innocence may fully and defame.
If these move not, advance a little higher,
Shew how he deviates from th' Indulgent Sire ;
That if to Misery, he will confine
Your future Days, and all his Love resign ;
He cancels then the Obligation due,
Upon th' account of his Begetting You ;
Since more electable 'tis not to *Be*,
Than have an Essence in Perpetual *Misery*.
If all your Arguments at last shou'd fail,
Upon his Cruel Temper to prevail,
You safely may refuse, for Heav'n does give
No Pow'er to Parents, but a Negative.
Next, as to him, on whom your Passion's bent,
You can't comply with, without his Consent ;
Your Duty then perform'd, your Actions fair,
The Issue wait, and cast on Heav'n your Care,
You'll meet your *Wish* at last, or *Sufferance* to bear.

Q. Since in those Realms of ever Boundless Height,
The Prince and Peasant have an Equal Share,
Tho' Matchless Joys, and tho' Immence Delight,
In Unexhausted Streams are flowing There ;

Since to attain Those Joys a Well spent Life
Is all the Care, that Heav'n of each requires ;
Since There in Bliss their Souls secure from Strife,
With Equal flame shall burn, and with the Same desires;

Why then on Earth do's Heav'ns Omniscient God,
His Distributions so Unequal *Give* ?
And why must One *tast the* Afflicting Rod,
Why in Reverse *to that the* Other *Live* ?

A. We shou'd with Transport *Hug* th' Afflicting Rod,
The very *Hand*, that *Strikes* us, we shou'd *Kiss* ;
Since this the way to Please a Gracious God,
The Way to Court Unfathomable *Bliss*.

When Prosp'rous *Job* in soothing Plenty *Flow'd*,
And might Enjoy, whate'er his Cravings sought,
The spiteful King of Hell with *Envy* Glow'd,
And *Slily* said, *Job does not serve for Nought.*
Commission'd from Above the *Tempter* came,
And, *Like the Tyrant*, Ravag'd All his Store ;
He suffer'd in his, Once *Untainted*, Name ;
And ah ! His Darling Children, were no More.

Then 'Twas, that He Displaid the *God-like Saint*,
Display'd a Soul *Above* Infernal Spite ;
He shew'd his Vertue to be more than *Paint*,
And Rais'd his Glory to Yon *Boundless Height*.

'Tis *False*, that Those, whom Heav'n shall deign (to Grace
With *Endless* Honours, *Everlasting* Fame,
Shall Share *Alike* in their *Unequal* Race,
And *Lesser Lights* an *Equal* Splendor Claim.

No, No ; *the Brightest* Saint may sure expect
The *Brightest* Lustre, as the *Chiefest* Guest :
O ! May we All on this *Decree* Reflect,
He shall be *Greatest*, who shall Live the *Best*.

To Her Sacred Majesty on Occasion of His Royal Highness the Prince's *Death.*

HAD not *Religion* been your *Tend'rest* Care ;
(*Celestial Minds* for Dire Events *Prepare.*)
Had not your *Saviour* been your *Dearer Spouse*,
Been such a *Bridegroom*, as you *Ne'er can Loose* ;
Had not a Soul to Heaven's Decrees *Resign'd*,
Forbad you to Complain, *that Heaven's Unkind.*
Had you not Learnt to *Bear* the *Stinging Rod* ;
To Bear *All Losses*, but *to loose your God* ;
The *Fatal Blow* your burthen'd thoughts had *Tir'd*,
And with your *Other Self* you had *Expir'd.*
Tis true, we cannot Blame a *Just Concern*,
Since *He* has Left you, *Never to Return* ;
He, you so *Dearly Lov'd* thro' Circling Years :
Sure *such a Consort* may *Command* your Tears.
Tears are a Tribute, you to Nature *Owe* ;
Are *Nature's* Tribute, so they *Gently* flow :
But if She Claim a more than *Dismal* Scene,
And Play the *Tyrant* o'er so *Mild a Queen* ;
If *Flooding* Sorrows shou'd Invade your Breast,
And *Poynant* Grief your *Bleeding* Heart Molest ;
Yet *Meditation* can *Asswage* the Pain,
While Rushing Storms Attack the Fort *in Vain.*
Your *Ravisht* Soul from Earth can take it's *Flight*,
And Mount the Regions of *Eternal Light.*
There you can View your *Separated Love* ;
Enjoy his *Converse* with the *Blest Above.*
So *Saints* with *Seraphims* Communion hold,
And *Mortal* Men the *Heav'nly Choirs* Enfold.
So *Distant* Churches (Hence an Union grows)
The *One*, the *Universal* Church Compose.
What tho' his *Perishing* Enjoyments *Cease* ?
Th' Eternal Spheres *Salute* his Blest *Release.*
No *Asthma's* There *Restrain* the *Panting* Breath ;
(An *Exile* Sickness, Where *there is No Death.*')
No *Lethargies* the *Disencumber'd* Soul
With *Flight-Confining Manicles* Controul.

No

No Bloating *Dropſies* Ever There *Intrude* ;
(What *Evil* durſt Approach *Unmingled Good* ?)
No ſtrange *Convulſions* can *Their* Nerves *Diſtort*,
Who to thoſe *Calm*, thoſe *Peaceful* Realms Reſort.
There the *Balſamick* God of *Health* Reſides ;
And There the *Fount* of Pleaſure ſmoothly Glides.
There *He*, who, ſtrugling for a Bright *Renown*,
Prefer'd his Brother's Safety to a Crown,
Enjoys a Crown, his Brother Ne'er Poſſeſt,
Till Wafted over to Eternal Reſt.
There Valiant *George* his Reſcu'd * *Chriſtian* Views,
And *There* his ſweet Endearments he Renews;
There Happy *Denmark* with his *Gloc'ſter* Meets :
Lo! How the *Raptur'd* Son the *Welcome* Father *Greets*!
Lo! With what *Eager Tranſports* They *Embrace* !
The *Joy* and *Wonder* of *the Heav'nly Race*.
What? *Grieve*, that Thoſe, you *Love*, to *Heav'n* Repair,
When O! You *Wiſh* that *You Your Self* were There?
But Pardon, Madam, our *Ungen'rous* Love,
If *Here* your Subjects *Envy* Thoſe Above:
If We the Sov'raign of the World *Implore* ;
That Sov'raign, You ſo *Conſtant*, Adore ;
If We *Intreat*, that He would *Late* Beſtow
The *Swelling Joys* your Son and *Conſort* Know.

* *Chriſtian* V. King of *Denmark*, and Elder Brother to the Prince.

In the laſt Paper, Col. 6. L. 42, inſtead of *and* read *the*.

SIR,

THE Letters from Milan dated Octob 22d adviſe, that the Mareſchal Count Thaun ſet out that day for the Ferrareze, whither all the Imperial Troops are marching. That the Marquis de Prie, the Emperor's Plenipotentiary is on his journey to Rome; and 'tis thought he'll take Florence in his way, in Order to confer with the Great Duke of Tuſcany. That the Letters from Rome import, that ſeveral Cardinals have left that Court, under a preſence of going to take the Country Air, or ſome private Buſineſs; whereby they may not be preſent at the Military Congregations: That from Thoulon Octob. 25th. They write, that the fitting out of 12 Men of War and 3 Frigats, which was ſuſpended for ſome weeks, is again continu'd, and 'tis given out, that this Squadron is deſign'd for the relief of the Viceroy of Sicily, and that the ſame will be reinforc'd with ten Gallies that are getting ready at Marſeilles: That all the Troops in Provence, excepting eight Batallions for their Garriſon, are Marching for Dauphine, in order to ſupply the room of thoſe Troops, which the Mareſchal de Villars, by Order from Court is to detach either for the Rhine or the Netherlands. 'Tis adviſ'd from the Camp before Lille Novemb. 5th. that the Siege of the Citradel of Lille is very vigorouſly carried on, and 'tis hop'd, tha Mareſchal de Boufflers will be oblig'd to ſurrender in a few days; that on Saturday laſt 9 Battalions arriv'd from the Grand Army, viz. Orrery, Pleſs, Albemarle, Caſtel, Preſton, Tullibardine, as thoſe of Orange, Wertembergh, Denhoff, Ingoldsby, Oulx, Stalmeeſter, May, Metrol, Delſupeche, and Hepborn at the ſame time marched out. That by an Expreſs Article of the Capitulation, the Magiſtrates ſhou'd be chang'd the firſt of the Month, the Deputies have accordingly appointed new ones in their Room. That the Cavalry which was detach'd the 22d paſt under the Prince of Heſſe Caſſel is return'd to this Camp; That Prince marched the ſame Evening, the Garriſon beat a Parley, with a deſign to ſurpriſe a detachment of the Enemy's Troops in la Baſſee, who had begun to fortify that Port; but the Enemy having notice of his march, quitted that place in the Night, and plunder'd ſeveral of the Inhabitants: His Highneſs advanc'd as far as Lens, but meeting with no Enemy returned to la Baſſee, to cover a great Forrage which was made on that ſide: That place is fortifying with all ſpeed, the ſituation thereof being very advantageous for the execution of the deſigns of our Generals, which is to penetrate into France by the Country of Artois. The Enemy's Troops continue in their former Poſts, and are not likely to decamp, till they ſee which way the Duke of Marlborough and Prince Eugene deſign to march after the reduction of the Citradel: The Garriſon makes a great Fire, but however, we have loſt very few Men in our Appoaches, tho we have carried on the ſame ſo far, that the Enemies have juſt now quitted the firſt Cover'd Way. Which concludes all from Your's, &c.

The Number of our Subſcribers ſo greatly increaſing, and by Conſequence the Number of Queſtions ſent us, that we cannot poſſibly give a General Satisfaction within the Compaſs of our Paper, we deſign a Quarterly Book of 3 Sheets in a Small Character, in which we will give Anſwers to all worthy thereof, which we could not get into our other Papers; we have no doubt but this will be acceptable, tho' it will raiſe the Yearly Charge to that of [illegible] tho' a whole Sheet and upon [illegible], to which we do oblige none to take it, but ſuch as deſire it. The firſt is preparing for thoſe Queſtions upon our Hands.

Any Perſons upon Directing their Letters (Superſcrib'd for the *Britiſh Apollo*) to Mr. *Carter* at the *Green Dragon* in St. *Paul's* Church-Yard, Mr. *Bickerton* at the *Roſe and Crown* in *Little Britain* Bookſellers, or to the Printer hereof, may have this Paper brought to their Houſes (in the City or Suburbs) at 2 *s. per* Quarter, and the Monthly Papers at 6 *d. per* Quarter more: Thoſe who come within the Quarter, to have proportional Deductions at the End. Alſo Books of Guards Sets may be had on directing as above, from the Beginning.

Note, We deſire no more Letters may be ſent to Mr. *Keebl*, in *Weſtminſter-Hall*, and that they who took *Papers* of him would direct their Letters to Mr. *Mayo's*, and our Servants ſhall bring them.

Note, That they who live in the Country may appoint a Friend in Town to take them in for them, or order ſome Inn-Keeper to pay for them Quarterly. For we cannot depend on the Payment of Carriers, ſince they come not in on thoſe hours as our Servants can meet with them in their Walks.

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